

BEAUX ARTS BALL  
IS GORGEOUS FEE  
AND HAPPY REVELRY

Carnival Spirit in the Air, and  
Continental Tone of Gayety  
Prevailed.

By JEAN ELIOT.

It was fairland, this Beaux Arts Carnival Ball that everybody is talking about this morning, peopled by creatures of fancy come to life.  
Yellow and black were the hangers, and deep blue the mammoth lanterns which cast an eerie glow over the festive scene. Hundreds of colored lights twinkled through the greenery, veiling the ceiling; the walls were strung with lanterns, and huge striped umbrellas stood guard over the small tables, "all same like" the sidewalk cafes of Paris, where gay parties gathered to sip their wine and watch the revelers.  
In between were lavishly decorated boxes filled with lords and ladies, poets and peasants, harlequins and columbines, all the marvelous personages of history and romance.  
In the famous Quat's Arts ball of Paris Latin Quarter the revels had their inspiration, carnival spirit was in the air and a continental air of gayety prevailed. And quite continental, by the way, was the casual and graceful fashion in which ladies of fashion puffed at cigarettes held in slim white fingers.

A Joyous Revel.

Hats off to the committee of Beaux Arts Architects who organized the ball for the benefit of the artist-soldiers of France, who embodied the high lights of the pageants and carnivals of other cities and other nations, originated clever effects of their own and welded the whole by their artistry into a joyous revel which waxed in beauty and gaiety until dawn dimmed the artificial lights and breakfast replaced the supper served on the main floor.  
There was so much to see and so much to do, it almost beggars description. The fun began in the miniature market place, where all manner of carnival accessories were sold by maids and matrons in quaint costumes.  
The cabaret and cafe chantant in the small ballroom, where a number of talented amateurs held forth, added its element of gayety, while the gorgeous, colorful pageant supplied the artistic climax of the evening. And in the great ballroom, where there was general dancing before and after and in between, the gayety waxed fast and furious.  
Confetti filled the air and trailing serpentine bands together a motley throng of knightly figures and fair dames, Egyptian deities and bacchantes with flowing locks, huntmen in red coats, monks and statesmen, nuns and Red Cross nurses, ballerinas and artists in the picturesque garb of the Latin Quarter.

**Mrs. McAdoo in Spanish Dance.**  
A daughter of the President was among those participating in the program of the evening. Yes, Mrs. McAdoo, to be sure, and a very fetching picture she was in the Spanish dance, arranged by Miss Laura Delano, which was one of the most delightful features of the pageant.

The red roses over Mrs. McAdoo's ears and the rich costume formed of a white embroidered shawl were most becoming, and I loved the grace and abandon with which she threw herself into the spirit of the dance. Truly the spirit of democracy in this country is not dead when the daughter of the President and the wife of the Secretary of the Treasury may thus appear at semi-public function.

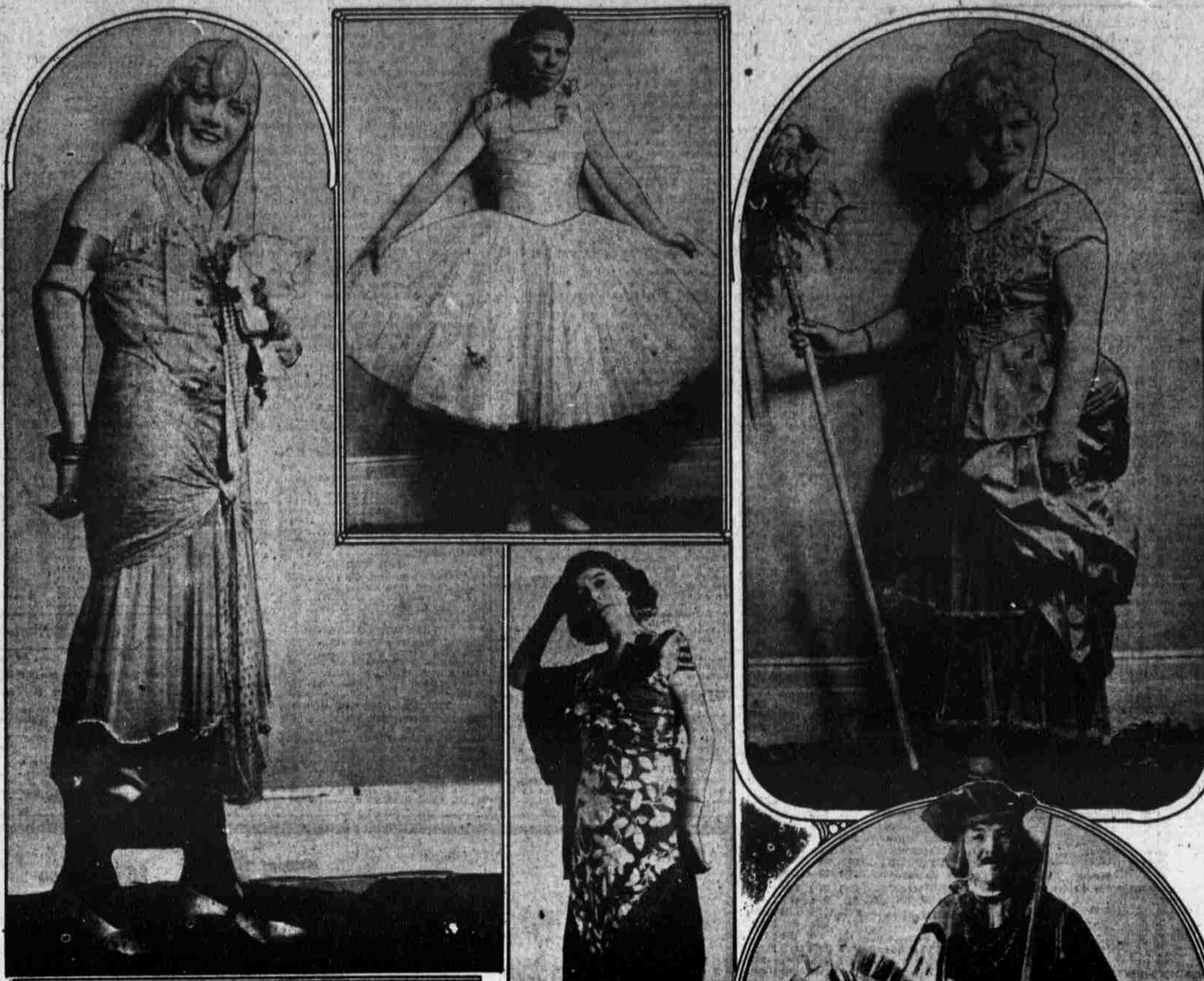
The Secretary, with a broad tri-color ribbon across his breast by way of gala costume, looked on from one of the boxes. The Secretary of the Interior, Mr. Lane, was with him.  
Other dancers in the group were Miss Katherine Truitt, Miss Joan Ohi, Miss Lillian Hendrick, Miss Catherine Birney, Miss Jeanette Cowan—she was a dear in red with a red rose in her hair—Miss Elena Calderon, and Mrs. George Rubles.  
Of course there were men, Lieut. Clement Heath, assistant quartermaster, a half dozen others, but, after all, it's the girls who go to make up the picture. Their costumes were lovely, and I nearly lost my breath when I saw the carved tortoise shell combs Miss Treat and Miss Delano wore.

There was a minute, danced by the dainty deities, and a sturdy beaux of a day that is gone. Miss Louise Delano—what a charming costume she wore—arranged in costume, contributed to the program. Miss Graysa Raybald, who stepped from a quaint Sedan chair, led this figure, and the other dancers were Miss Evelyn Gleaves, Miss Caroline Nash, Lieut. Alva Bernhard, Montgomery Angell, Morris Volk, Lieut. Edwin M. Watson, and Walter Wainwright.  
Miss Gleaves, in a Louis XV costume of green, with hair powdered and decked with roses, was too pretty for words. Late in the evening, when the music of her mother, Mrs. Albert Gleaves, whose hair was also coiffed a la Louis XV, and the two looked quite like sisters.

**A Fitting Finale.**  
Two floats, "An Echo of the Nile," arranged by Mrs. Christine Hammett, and "La France," provided a fitting finale to the splendid scene. With Mrs. Roscoe Bulmer as Alsace, and Mrs. William A. Slater, Jr., as Lorraine, seated at her feet, Mrs. Ward Brown made a beautiful La France, and the full throated singing of "Le Regiment du Soudan" by the chorus which accompanied the float stirred the throng to enthusiasm.  
The tableau was arranged by Mrs. Paul Bartlett and Mrs. Garrison McClintock, and the chorus was also under Mrs. McClintock's supervision.

Miss Ruth Wilson as Cleopatra, enthroned on her splendid barge, with its splashing sail of purple, was supremely beautiful. Christine Hammett made a splendid Mark Antony, while their gorgeous train, a reincarnation of the gods and goddesses of ancient Egypt, presented a brilliant spectacle.  
Mrs. William Barrett, richly arrayed in cloth of gold and strung with jewels; Mrs. Frederica Hudson as a peacock; Miss Lena Hitchcock, in black and gold; Miss Judith Ives, in black and gold; Mrs. Mortimer Clark, and Robert Oldy, all were part of the pageant.  
And I can't forbear to mention Miss Ruth Anderson and Miss Helen Buchanan, who were very quaint in their stiff skirts and gorgeous colors.  
But after all, the cleverest "stunt" of the evening was the mock tournament staged by the Washington Riding and Hunt Club, which opened the pageant. It was so amusing, the lords and ladies, trumpeters and equestrians, on their prancing papier-mache steeds, their salute to the reviewing stand, their strict observance of all the rules which governed jousting in the olden days, and their splendid finale, as the opposing forces crashed together, breaking lance against shield in the most approved "ivory" manner.  
And Miss Margaret Howard, as a trumpeter, was the hit of the evening.

SOME OF THE MERRYMAKERS AT BEAUX ARTS BALL



PHOTOS BY HARRIS AND EWING  
MISS MARY GRAHAM.

Her horse just would not behave. He kicked, he reared, he ran away, and such a time she did have managing him! Her perfectly serious face and the way in which she beat her chest with her huge caused no end of amusement.  
George Oakley Totten led the procession as grand marshal, and the group was arranged by Mrs. Arthur Lee.  
Miss Blanchard Scott was among the ladies for whose favor the knights entered the ring; likewise Miss Dorothy Beebe, Miss Betty Scriven, Miss Ruth Hitchcock, Miss Ethel MacMurray, and Mrs. David LeBreton.

**Costumes Were Charming.**  
Did Henry Brockbridge represent Cardinal Wolsey? He certainly looked the part, it struck my funny bone, and I couldn't help thinking of the prelate's famous speech: "If I had served my God as I have served my king"—but maybe my imagination was working overtime.  
Certainly there was much to stimulate the imagination. Cabinet members, leaders of officialdom, diplomats, and many other important personages filled the boxes. Mrs. William F. Draper had her box and entertained a succession of guests. In her purple velvet costume and plumed hat she represented a lady of the eighteenth century.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Legare had among their guests Senator and Mrs. James W. McAdoo, and a dear old friend, Gerry, Col. Charles L. McCawley, and Mr. Constantine, of the Greek legation. Mrs. Gerry was not in costume, but then she needs no fancy trappings to make her distinctly ornamental.  
But why go on? The list of box holders and their guests reads much like the social register, and I'm much more interested in costumes. Truly, they were charming.  
Capt. and Mrs. Theodore Baldwin were among the prize winners, and their gentleman and lady of the hour, Brummel period were perfection in every detail. To the short green skirt and the delicious green net under her hair was Mrs. Baldwin in character. Mrs. Ward Brown was another prize winner, as "Vogue, January, 1914," all in white. Mrs. Helen Buchanan, of ballerinas were Miss Ruth Hitchcock and Miss Margaret McChord, the one in white tulle and the other in pink.  
There were several other ballet dancers in the throng; and, indeed, we looked upon the scene when they were shown.  
Miss Elizabeth Wiley was a perfect picture, garbed for skating in velvet and white. It must be admitted that her knee-length skirt, silk leggings, outthrust "paw" and long, low-necked bodice, and sporting cap were more suited for skating on the stage than out of doors, but then it was most fetching and becoming.

**Hit For Suffrage Scored.**  
Mrs. Beale R. Howard was also a skater, in blue cloth with white fur. She was with Mr. and Mrs. George Y. Wheeler. Mrs. Wheeler was a powder puff, in pink silk and swansdown, and Miss Mary Adams, also a powder puff, was in pink and swansdown from the tip to toe. The costume was most becoming to Miss Adams' dainty type.  
Comdr. and Mrs. W. W. Galbraith, Mrs. D. Buchanan Merrymann, and Angelo Cori were in Miss Adams' party. Mrs. Merrymann was a handsome Columbian, in black and white.  
Delor Blodgett—a splendid Queen Bertha, wife of Charlemagne, in flowing robes of blue velvet, and Miss Helen Buchanan, in corset of mail, with helmet and spear.  
Oh, yes, I mustn't forget Mero Michel and her cat! Mrs. John Jay White scored a decided hit for satire as Susan B. Anthony. Her costume was of velvet and rare old lace. Mr. and Mrs. C. A. White, Mrs. V. B. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Kaufmann, the latter in a wonderful costume of barbaric blue with her hair down her back; Dr. and Mrs. John

Crayke Simpson, Mrs. George Boyd, of Philadelphia, and Mr. and Mrs. Max Kaufmann were among those I noted. Mr. and Mrs. Newbold Noyes both wore costumes of the director's period, and Mrs. Noyes' huge coiffure bonnet attracted no little comment.

Dinner at Club.

Gen. and Mrs. Carroll A. Devol entertained at dinner last night at the Army and Navy Club in honor of Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, of New York. Those asked to meet Mr. and Mrs. Smith were Gen. and Mrs. Albert Mills and Gen. and Mrs. George Scriven.

Capt. George R. Clark, U. S. N., and Mrs. Clark were hosts at dinner last evening at the Army and Navy Club, when their guests were the Military Attache of the French Embassy and Mme. Vignal, Dr. and Mrs. Blair Spencer, Mrs. Mollie Elliott Seawell, and Thomas Jenkins.

Major and Mrs. James A. Shipton gave a dinner last night at the club, having as their guests Col. and Mrs. Dion Williams, Major and Mrs. Charles F. Summerville, and Mrs. J. T. Mann, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fitch Shepard, Miss Sweet, and Major Herbert Williams.

Capt. and Mrs. Llewellyn Williamson entertained at dinner last night at the Army and Navy Club.

Will Give Dance.

The Tome School will give a dance in honor of Washington's birthday, February 18. A great many guests are expected, and after the basketball game with the Central High School, Saturday afternoon, Dr. Thomas S. Staker, headmaster of the school, will entertain at a banquet.

NO LOOKING BACK IN WASHINGTON

New Evidence Constantly Being Published.

Since the long succession of Washington reports were first published in the local press there has been no looking back. Washington evidence continues to pour in, and—better still—those whose reports were first published many years ago, verify all they said in a most hearty and unmistakable way. Read the experience of Mr. Elmer H. Carrick, city fireman, 1122 E. St. S. E. He says: "I suffered for years from a weak back and persistent spells of pain across my kidneys. My kidneys were inactive and caused annoyance. Disordered kidneys, no doubt, brought on the painful spells with my back. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and a few boxes removed the trouble." (Statement given April 11, 1910.)

LATER TESTIMONY.

On December 2, 1915, Mr. Carrick said: "I have every bit as much faith in Doan's Kidney Pills today as I had when I last indorsed them. They always promptly relieve me whenever I have occasion to use them."  
Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Carrick has twice publicly recommended. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

**Above—MISS MARGARET McCHORD.**  
**Below—MISS MERCEDES GODOY.**

Says He Was Run Over; Asks \$10,000 Damages

John W. Billup has filed suit in the District Supreme Court for \$10,000 damages from the Fossil Ice Cream Company for personal injuries alleged to have been sustained December 15, last. The petitioner declares he was run over by a motor vehicle owned by the company at North Capitol street and New York avenue and permanently crippled. The petition was filed by Attorney E. F. Colladay.

Two Concerns in Capital File Incorporation Papers

With capital stock of \$10,000, the Mt. Pleasant Garage Company was incorporated today. Papers were filed with the Register of Deeds to do a general automobile business at 241 Eighteenth street northwest. The incorporators include Claude L. Barrows, James A. Gibson, C. B. Rafter, Eugene K. McCall, and John M. Finn.

Receiver Excused From Suing Company Officers

E. Hilton Jackson, receiver of the First Co-operative Building Association of Georgetown, today advised Justice McCoy that he reached the conclusion that the directors of the building association cannot be held liable.

How I Killed My SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

Hindoo Secret Banned It So It Never Returned After Electricity and Many Depilatories Had Failed.

LET ME HELP YOU ABSOLUTELY FREE

Until nearly middle age I was sorely troubled by hideous superfluous hairs. My face was a sight, with a heavy moustache on my lip and a tough beard on my chin. My arms were also heavily covered. I tried one thing after another without success. The electric needle only made the growth worse. Finally, my husband, an Officer in the British Army, secured from a Native Hindoo Soldier (whose life he saved) the closely-guarded secret of the Hindoo Religion, which forbids Hindoo Women to have even the slightest trace of hair on any part of their body except that on their head. I used it and in a few days my hair-growth had entirely disappeared. Today not a trace of it can be seen.

Free Trial Coupon

F. A. Stuart Co., 325 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich. Send me, at once, by return mail, a free trial package of Stuart's Calcium Wafers.

Name.....  
Street.....  
City.....State.....

**Above—MISS GLADYS SULLIVAN**  
**Below—GEORGE OAKLEY TOTTEN, JR.**

Oh! the Charm of Beauty

Let Stuart's Calcium Wafers Restore the Color to Your Cheeks and Remove the Cause of Pimples, Blackheads, Etc.

Every one envies a beautiful skin, just as every one envies a healthy person. Unhealthy faces filled with pimples, discolorations, blackheads, etc., are nothing but unhealthy faces due to blood impurities. Cleanse the blood and the facial blemishes disappear.

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Corns Come Off Like Banana Peel

Wonderful, Simple "Gels-It" Never Fails to Remove Any Corn Easily. "Wouldn't it jar you? Here I've been going along for years, with one desperate corn after another, trying to get rid of them with knives that sat off the



Realize! Use Sure "Gels-It" for Those Corns and Save Your Life and Your Toes! toes, tapes that stick to the stocking, bandages and plasters that make a package of the toes, trying blood-bringing razors, and scissors. Then I tried "Gels-It" just once and you ought to have seen that corn come off—just like a banana peel. It's simple, wonderful. It's the new way, painless, applied in two seconds, never hurts healthy flesh or irritates. Nothing to press on the corn. Never falls off. Quit the old way for once anyway and try "Gels-It" tonight. For corns, callouses, warts and bunions.  
"Gels-It" is sold everywhere. See a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill. Sold in Washington and recommended as the world's best corn remedy by O'Donnell's Drug Store, People's Drug Store, P. G. Attraction, Adv.



**Paragon Typewriter Ribbons are the best**

WE realized years ago, when we first started to make Paragon Ribbons, that they had to be the best—at whatever cost.

There was a special reason—the Remington Typewriter.

We make the Remington and we make the ribbon. We started to make the ribbon for the Remington. No writing machine can do better work than its ribbon, therefore none but the best ribbon is good enough for the Remington Typewriter.

So you see that Paragon Ribbons had to be the best—not only for their own sake but for the machine's sake. This double incentive has produced the best ribbon—the ribbon that outlasts them all.

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